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The Frank Herschede Co.

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CINCINNATI, OHIO

"NOBLESSE OBLIGE"

By VICTOR ROUSSEAU

That's French, and means that if you're a big skate, or got money, or blue blood, you've got to act up to it, and not do anything cheap. It was mother used the words about the Turnleys.

You see, we're all Turnleys of Virginia, and though we've lived in New York twice as long as I've been born, we ain't allowed to forget it. There's only one family comes up to the Turnley standard, and that's the Waynes.

Of course, like all old families, we're all awfully poor, and I guess that's how sister got engaged to Mr. Tripp. Everybody always thought that she was going to marry Freddy Wayne, because they had been engaged ever since they had been born.

Naturally, when Mr. Tripp proposed to sister, and she accepted him, everybody was surprised.

That was just after father lost all his money in the bank wreckings, and Mr. Tripp had millions, and I was in the library and heard mother speaking to sister about the honor of the family, and duty to her parents, and presently sis came out crying and wrote a letter to Mr. Tripp.

It was just three nights before the marriage when sister and I were sitting alone in the library, talking over things. All at once there was a snorting outside and a big auto came chugging up to the window, and it opened from the outside and Freddy Wayne came in.

He must have scared sister, coming in that way so late. He seemed to be asking her to come for a ride, and he got hold of her hand and wouldn't let go, and I'll swear I smelled whiskey on him, though sister said afterward it must have been the gasoline got into his clothes.

They argued and argued in a low tone, and presently sister burst out crying and told Freddy he must never see her again, and then they kissed each other good-by, and just at that moment the door opened and Mr. Tripp came in with mother.

Mr. Tripp stood watching them as if petrified into stone, only his breath came quick and short, like the automobile puffing outside, and mother put up her glasses and stared at Freddy in the real Turnley way. Then Mr. Tripp bowed.

"Miss Turnley," he said, quite dignified like, "I have just informed your parents that I have lost all my money in the bank wreckings, and I am now a poor man, and I have the honor to release you from your engagement."

Then sister began to tremble, and she kept twisting her ring round and round upon her finger, and just then Freddy Wayne butted in and said, sneering like:

"My dear Mr. Tripp, I have already had the pleasure of conveying that information to Miss Turnley."

"In that case," said the miserable Tripp, "permit me to wish you all a very good evening."

"My dear man, please don't wish us any thing so ridiculous," said mother, raising her eyebrows and looking at him in the real Turnley way.

Mr. Tripp didn't seem able to understand, and stood there trying to tell her how he'd lost everything he had in the world, and how he'd always known he wasn't up to the Turnley standard, and how glad he was to release sister from her engagement.

Sister looked at him in astonishment, and she advanced a few steps and said:

"Mr. Wayne, when gentlemen call on me in the evening, I like them to come through the front door. When you come that way, I shall always be glad to welcome you, and so will my husband."

Mr. Tripp didn't know what to make of that, and he stood fingering his hat, so sister went up to him and put her arms round his neck and looked at him in the way that makes a fellow feel cheap when he's the third party. I guess that's the way Freddy Wayne felt, anyhow, for he just walked out without saying a word.

Then mother turned to Mr. Tripp and said, patting his arm:

"Now let's all go into supper." Gee! sometimes I do feel glad that I'm a Turnley, after all.

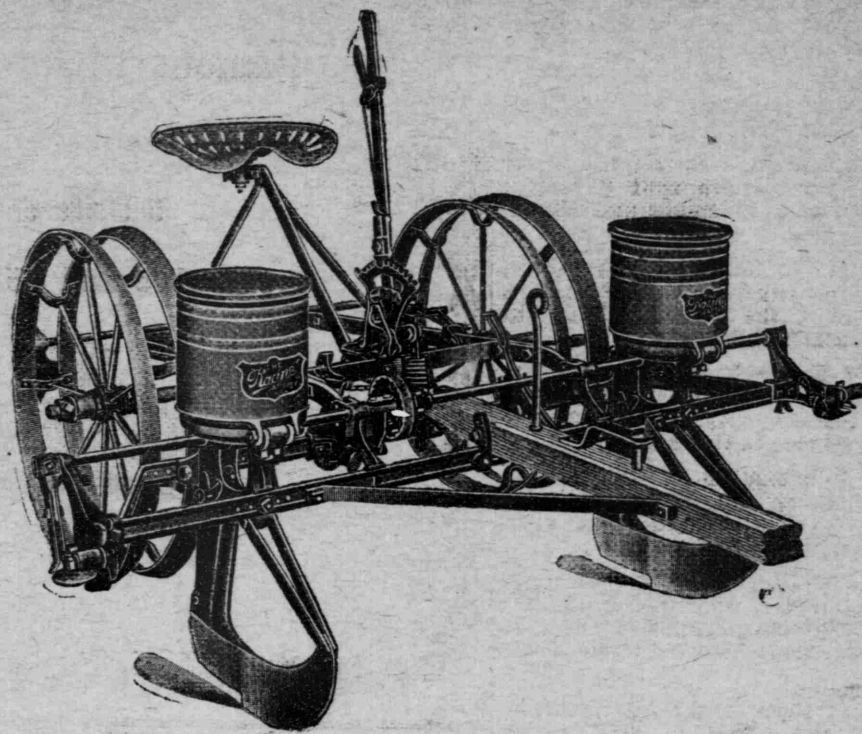
No Beggars in Copenhagen.

Copenhagen is a city of 500,000 inhabitants. During a week's stay I have seen no seller of matches or bootlaces, no gutter merchant, no blind or other afflicted persons about the streets asking for alms—not one single sign of distress due to poverty. I have explored the artisans' quarters by day and late at night. There is not a single spot in the whole of Copenhagen that could be compared even remotely to the slums in our large towns. There are no unemployed hanging about the street corners, no unkempt women standing idly at the doors, no ragged and dirty children playing in the gutter. There are no dirty houses, with broken windows, mended with bits of paper, and a ragged apron or a torn bedcloth doing duty for a curtain.—Denmark Letter, in London Express.

Had to Resign Office.

Mrs. Philip Lydig, a prominent society woman of New York, started out very bravely to help the Equal Franchise society, of which Mrs. Clarence Mackay is the president, by actual service, and was elected treasurer. Recently she found the work increasing at such a rate that she was obliged to resign, although she still continues in office.

The Racine Sattley New Way Corn Planter.



Bourbon Garage and Supply Co.

Cor. Fourth and High Streets, Paris, Ky.

Both Phones 347

Drops Two, Three or Four Grains in a Hill.

Absolutely Correct.

Change to number of grains without stopping team. All the power is taken from the drive wheels, therefore there is no strain on the check wire.

Has many features not found in any other machine. See it before you buy.

THE MAN IN THE STAGE.

A Tragedy of the Olden Days in New York City.

A good many years ago, long before skyscrapers and rapid transit were thought of and New York was just a big growing town, they used to tell a story that was ghastly enough to curdle the blood of the most skeptical and to keep people of nervous temperament awake at nights.

The tale went that of a summer night a husband and wife, returning home from the theater, entered a Fifth avenue stage far downtown and for many blocks were the only occupants.

A little above Fourteenth street, however, the stage came to an abrupt stop, the door was opened, and three young men entered. One of the three had evidently been drinking heavily, for his companions were obliged to help him to his seat. The door was closed behind them, and the stage continued its journey northward.

About ten blocks farther on one of the young men rose and, bidding his friends good night, stopped the stage and alighted. A few minutes later the second of the three said, "Well, good night, Dick," pulled the strap, stepped to the sidewalk and walked off through one of the side streets.

There remained in the stage only the husband and wife and the young man who was obviously under the influence of liquor and who sat in a crouching attitude in a corner of the stage under the dim flickering lamp.

After a time the husband noticed that the young man's head seemed to be drooping as if in sleep, and, fearing that he might be borne beyond his destination, he rose, tapped him on the shoulder and called attention to the number of the street they had just passed. There was no response, and the husband repeated his words, leaning over as he did so. Then he suddenly straightened up, turned to his wife and said quickly, "We will get out here."

She began to protest, but he simply repeated the words, pulled the strap and helped her to alight. As they stood under the corner lamppost she turned questioningly and asked him why he insisted on their getting out of the bus so far below their destination.

"Because," he replied, "that young man's throat was cut from ear to ear."

Obeying the Autocrat. That fine old New Englander, Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, laid down the rule that the law of the road entitles a man to two looks at every pretty woman. This fair and proper limit provokes no complaint in Kansas City, and it is not commonly exceeded, though we would have to go far afield to find a locality with more women worth looking at than are seen on the streets of Kansas City every day.—Kansas City Times.

Had All the Others. "Were you ever in love?" asked the sweet young thing. "No," replied the bachelor, "but you can't mention any other fashionable disease that I haven't had."—Detroit Free Press.

Wanted Harmony. Soda Fountain Attendant—What flavor, please? Silly Young Thing—Have you anything in pink to match this gown?—Harper's Weekly.

Daily Thought. Happiness is symbolical. It belongs to us exactly in proportion to our appreciation of it. People who know what happiness is are happy. Only those who do not understand remain fretting like foolish children.—Home Chat.

SEASON 1910

TAYLOR SIMMONS

23489

Dark bay horse, 16 hands high, weighs 1,200 pounds.

By Simmons Boy 17517, sire of Silver Simmons 2:16, Simonette 2:19½, etc.

1st dam Brillante, by Wilkes Boy 2:24½, sire of Courier-Journal 2:06, Judge Swing 2:08½, York Boy 2:08½ and nearly 100 others in 2:30 list.

2nd dam Grace Ashland, by Ashland Chief 751, son of Mambrino Chief II.

3rd dam Pong, by Old Pilot.

4th dam Meg, by Boston, (thoroughbred.)

TAYLOR SIMMONS will make the season of 1910 at my stock yard, on High street, near 2nd street, at

\$15 To Insure

The ideal carriage horse is the American trotting bred horse, with size, speed, courage, and the true trotting gait, with plenty of knee and hock action. In addition he must have a clean cut head and neck, style and finish, plenty of substance without coarseness.

Recognizing the demand for this class of horses, I selected Taylor Simmons 23489, a young horse which fills all the requirements of the typical carriage horse. If the theory that "like begets like" be true, he will produce horses of this type when mated with good mares. Through his veins flow the blood of the greatest trotting families. He traces twice to George Wilkes and five times to Mambrino Chief II. This is backed by the stout thoroughbred blood of Boston.

Lien retained on colts until season money is paid.

M. J. MURPHY, Paris, Ky.

It Is Always A Jay Bird

LOCANDA 2:02

A superb individual, a race champion, and a royally bred stallion. Fastest son of the mighty Allerton 2:09½, who is the fastest son of Jay Bird. Allerton is the champion living stallion to high wheels and the greatest living sire. Locanda's dam was a daughter of Alcione, sire of McKinley 2:11½. He holds the record for one and one-half miles, 3:15½; was the champion racing stallion for 1904-1905; 3-year-old record 2:16½, 4-year-old record 2:13½, 5-year-old record 2:07½, 6-year-old record 2:05½, 7-year-old record 2:03½, 8-year-old record 2:02.

\$50 FOR A LIVING FOAL.

NORAB 36915, Trial 2:18, Trotting

Brown horse, 16 hands high, splendid bone and substance; sired by Baron Wilkes 2:18, dam Episode 2:18, (dam of Mr. Pinkerton, sire of Peter II, 2:17), by Ambassador 2:21½, grandam Santos (dam of Peter the Great 2:07½), by Grand Sentinel.

\$25 FOR A LIVING FOAL

W. A. BACON,

Maplehurst Farm,

Paris, Ky

Curtis & Overby, If You Want a

BARBERS,

[Successors to Carl Crawford]

3 Chairs 3 All White Parbers,

Hot and Cold Baths.

The Public Patronage Respectfully Solicited.

Curtis & Overby.

Beauty Parlor,

No. 3, Broadway.

Over Adams Express Office.

Manacuring and Massage Treatment, Electric Needle Work, Hair Dyes and Hair Goods. Parlor Open at Night. Your Patronage Solicited.

Mrs. McFarland.

E. Tenn. Phone 562.

Toupee or Wig

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Weiss & Co.,

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Cincinnati, Ohio,

And They Will Call On You.

Business Established 70 Years.

Charles Mason Forsyth, AUCTIONEER.

Offers his services to the people of Bourbon and surrounding counties. Satisfaction guarantee or no charge made. Specialty made of Live Stock, Real Estate and Bank Stock. Twenty-five years experience. Orders left at THE BOURBON NEWS office will receive prompt attention.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

We are authorized to announce J. Campbell Cantrill as a candidate for re-election to Congress from the Seventh Kentucky Congressional District, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

Shattered Statue Buried.

The original statue of Henry Clay, which for many years has stood on the top of the 125 foot marble shaft in the Lexington cemetery, was lowered from its pedestal Saturday and buried in a grave dug at the corner of the mausoleum.

The statue was badly shattered by being struck by lightning several years ago, and was found to be in such bad condition when taken down that it was necessary to bury it. It was at first decided to keep the statue, erecting it in some suitable place for inspection, but its condition after exposure to an electric storm, which decapitated it, would not permit its erection.

The new statue, which arrived some weeks ago, is now at the cemetery, and will be erected this week by Sculptor Mulligan and a large force of men. The work of elevating the new statue will occupy some time and will require a large number of men.

Wall Street Methods.

Church—"I see there is record of wheat growing in China as far back as 3,000 B. C." Gotham—"Can't just tell the record of wheat selling which never grew, I suppose?"—Yonkers Statesman.

Wisdom in This Sentence.

Love the spot where you are, and the friends God has given you, and be sure to expect everything good of them.—John Albee.

Piles! Piles! Piles!

Have you neglected your kidneys? Have you overworked your nervous system and caused trouble with your kidneys and bladder? you in loins, side, back, groins and bladder? Have you a flabby appearance of the face, especially under the eyes? Too frequent a desire to pass urine? If so, Williams' Kidney Pills will cure you—at Druggists. Priced 50c. Williams' M'f'g. Co., Props., Cleveland, O. For sale by Oberdorfer.

FREE PERFUME

WRITE TO DAY TO

ED. PINAUD

For a sample of the latest Paris crase, ED. PINAUD'S Lilac Vegetal. An exquisite, aristocratic extract, wonderfully sweet and lasting. Send 4c. in stamps (to pay postage and packing). Large bottle retails for 75c.—6 ounces of the finest of perfumes. Ask your dealer. Write our American Offices today for sample, enclose 4c.

Parfumerie ED. PINAUD, DEPT. M ED. PINAUD BLDG., N. Y.

L. & N. TIME-TABLE.

IN EFFECT FEB. 2, 1910, AT 11:59 P. M.

Trains Arrive

No.	FROM	
34	Atlanta, Ga., Daily	5:26 am
184	Lexington, Ky., Daily	5:23 am
7	Maysville, Ky., Daily Except Sunday	7:20 am
29	Cynthiana, Ky., Daily Except Sunday	7:25 am
10	Rowland, Ky., Daily Except Sunday	8:07 am
40	Lexington, Ky., Daily Except Sunday	8:13 am
37	Cincinnati, O., Daily	9:40 am
3	Maysville, Ky., Daily	10:05 am
12	Lexington, Ky., Daily	10:05 am
33	Cincinnati, O., Daily	10:10 am
26	Lexington, Ky., Daily Except Sunday	11:40 am
25	Cynthiana, Ky., Daily Except Sunday	1:25 pm
9	Maysville, Ky., Daily Except Sunday	3:15 pm
188	Lexington, Ky., Daily	3:22 pm
38	Knoxville, Tenn., Daily	3:25 pm
5	Maysville, Ky., Daily	5:25 pm
30	Lexington, Ky., Daily Except Sunday	5:30 pm
39	Cincinnati, O., Daily Except Sunday	5:40 pm
132	Lexington, Ky., Daily	6:19 pm
32	Jacksonville, Fla., Daily	6:27 pm
14	Lexington, Ky., Daily	10:27 pm
31	Cincinnati, O., Daily	10:40 pm

Trains Depart

No.	TO	
34	Cincinnati, O., Daily	5:33 am
4	Maysville, Ky., Daily	5:30 am
7	Lexington, Ky., Daily Except Sunday	7:26 am
40	Cincinnati, O., Daily Except Sunday	8:20 am
19	Maysville, Ky., Daily Except Sunday	8:20 am
29	Lexington, Ky., Daily	9:44 am
37	Knoxville, Tenn., Daily	9:46 am
33	Jacksonville, Fla., Daily	10:15 am
133	Lexington, Ky., Daily	10:18 am
6	Maysville, Ky., Daily	11:45 am
26	Cynthiana, Ky., Daily Except Sunday	1:45 am
25	Lexington, Ky., Daily Except Sunday	1:50 pm
11	Lexington, Ky., Daily	1:50 pm
38	Cincinnati, O., Daily	3:30 pm
9	Rowland, Ky., Daily Except Sunday	5:48 pm
39	Lexington, Ky., Daily Except Sunday	5:50 pm
32	Cincinnati, O., Daily	6:33 pm
8	Maysville, Ky., Daily Except Sunday	6:35 pm
13	Lexington, Ky., Daily	6:35 pm
30	Cynthiana, Ky., Daily Except Sunday	6:45 pm
131	Lexington, Ky., Daily	10:48 pm
31	Atlanta, Ga., Daily	10:50 pm

F. & C. TIME-TABLE

IN EFFECT FEBRUARY, 1, 1910.

Trains Arrive

No.	FROM	
2	Frankfort, Ky., Daily Except Sunday	8:15 am
4	Frankfort, Ky., Daily Except Sunday	3:50 pm

Trains Depart

No.	TO	
	Frankfort, Ky., Daily Except Sunday	9:45 am
	Frankfort, Ky., Daily Except Sunday	5:55 pm